***--Alternate Ending, The German Shepard Wins.***

*“Must’ve fled when I distracted them… not a bad idea,” Ross stated plainly, he notices a little bit of red where Troy was beaten, and then notices a trail of cum leading away from the scene. He moves to go follow it but is quickly grabbed by the scruff of his neck roughly and lets out a yelp.*

*“Got ya!” grins the German Shepard, clearly pleased with himself.*

*”Hey Let go!” growls the coyote struggling against the German Shepard who only flicks Ross’s nose painfully.*

*“Saw what ya did to mah mates Cole did pup. Yer da stealthy kind, der one minute gone da next!” The German Shepard named Cole chuckles,” But I’m smartah den you, caught ya didn’t I?” Taking and grabbing Ross by the back of his head Cole the German Shepard shoves the coyote’s muzzle right against the tip of his dick smearing Ross’s muzzle with the pre flowing there.*

*It had been so long since Cole had been on top, always getting the sloppy seconds of the other two infected he traveled with, or made the bitch of the pack. But now, he was presented with a golden opportunity, who was he to reject the humble offering?*

*“Open up, pup!”*

*Grabbing the coyote roughly by his lower jaw the massive German Shepard easily pries Ross’s mouth open,” Wonda wat kinda infected ya gonna be, ma’be like Troy? That’d be sex’eh.” Despite the coyotes protests, he presses the massive tip of his yard long penis right to Ross’s lips, and a thick musky wad of the hot infective pre cum splurts messily into his mouth and is forced down the coyote’s gullet.*

*Tasting the salty cum across his tongue Ross’s resolve is weakened, struggling to push the massive dick away, but it is of no use. Cole easily presses his advantage and shoves more of his dick into the coyote, and with a loud groan, he lets loose more and more pre as he grows more aroused, soon thick amounts of the infective fluid are flowing into Ross’s mouth.*

*Ross tries to not swallow, but there is just so much, and he needs to take a breath. With a moan of defeat, the coyote swallows everything his mind seared with the amazing taste, and soon without realizing it he is continuously drinking the thick yellowed cum.*

*“Dat’s right, drink ya slut.” Cole moans happily, having caught his first catch in weeks, clearly this coyote would make a good place to dump his infectious load. Sliding his dick deeper, the coyote mouth bulges with the size of the dick, he tries to bite down, to get it out, but Cole hardly notices Ross’s attempts, and with his dick reaching the back of the coyotes mouth, his gag reflex betray him, and the immense cock pushes deep, his neck visibly bulging with the size of the dick pushing into him.*

*Ross looks to Cole with pleading eyes, but as the flow becomes thicker in his stomach and the infection spreading more quickly through his veins, he finds his body slowly rebelling, wanting every drop the German Shepard has to offer, and Cole smirks knowingly,” I’m gonna cum boy, and yer gonna be a cum slut, and der ain’t nothin ya can do.” Ross eyes grow wide in horror when the German Shepard howls in delight, his balls growing tight and a torrent of cum unleashes right into the coyotes stomach. Ross whines despite himself his paws going to his belly as it inflates immensely with girth, his shirt grows taut then rides up as gallon after gallon of the thick musky cum is deposited into his gut, the inflated size seemingly impossible as the amount of the sloshing infective seed grows.*

*But Cole doesn’t pull out, in fact he keeps going, humping Ross’s maw more,” Gonna make ya gud bitch puppy,” moans the German Shepard,” Just like Troy.”*

*Despite his struggles things on Ross’s end seem to get a bit hazier. His feels a heat growing in his veins as the infection spreads in his system. Finding himself growing aroused despite the situation, Ross’s dick pushes hard against the denim of the fabric, the meager 11” length straining against his pants starts growing longer and thicker until with a loud rip an 18” monster erupts from his groin smacking against his cum filled belly, which had inflated to larger than a beachball in front of him. His fat testicles explode in size from baseball sized to that of melons as they pour of his ripped jeans. At the base of his dick a strange tingling starts to build, that makes him wince and moan around the immense dick shoved in his maw, but the reason for it is soon obvious when he glances down. Two new penises snake their way from Ross’s groin growing in size to join their brother in the middle. The coyote is dumbfounded to see the three unique penises right before his eyes, and they’re all leaking white-yellow pre-cum like faucets.*

*Licking his lips at the sight of the three forearmed length dicks the German Shepard grins,” An alpha of da bitches, how cute.” He chuckles darkly,” Der’s a thing bout da infection most you pup’s dun kno. Each time ya jizz, the faster it spreads.” With a wet schlorp the infected pulls out of Ross’s muzzle, the thick musky taste of the dick linger on his tongue and despite himself his tongue licks at it more, which the infected gladly gives him another heavy load of cum he was holding back, dousing the coyote with the musky fluids.*

*Grabbing hold of two of the three cocks Ross now owns, the German Shepard grins sadistically,” Three will only make this go so much quicker.” Stroking the lengths with his massive paws, he is relentless.*

*Shivering at the touch his newly formed dicks are super sensitive and the hand job is almost too much for Ross, he lies there and writhes when Cole starts sucking the tips of each, bringing him to new levels of pleasure he’d never known. He struggles knowing he should resist, but a gurgling from his cum inflated belly brings his attention to the domed shape in front of him. Quickly the fluids metabolize and the dome slowly grows smaller, a rush is felt throughout his body and strong heat builds in his muscles. The clothes that had fit him so big before start to be filled as his muscle expand, the infectious contamination fueling his growth. His spine stretches longer as he grows slightly taller, his biceps swell beginning to looking like someone who had been benching heavy weights for years, it pulls the shirt tight about his deltoids, his traps and neck grow thick with muscle, and his pecs soon following afterwards as they swell with new size. He looks at his legs as they too have grown thick with immense corded muscle, filling the fabric of denim taut, making the once rail thin coyote look like a very chubby bodybuilder.*

*“Ah now we gettin somewhere.” Squeezing and playing with his dicks almost expertly, it was clear that Cole was put in the role quite frequently, and it was everything Ross could do to fight both the infection and the German Shepard at the same time, with a howl of frustration his testicles swell to the size basketball growing so filled with corrupt seed. As his groin thoroughly corrupts, he finds he can’t stop the rising climax. In a spectacular display, Ross’s yellowed cum starts erupting from all three dicks, a sensation he wasn’t even prepared for and coats the German Shepard with musky spunk.*

*“N-no!” cries Ross as his body starts to convulse, pleasure filling his head as the contamination leaks into his thoughts, thoughts of being filled with cum and covered in the thick infection jizz sneak in, the idea of being dominated by massive infected so overly appealing. Suddenly a tingle from his tail hole fills him with a need he can’t resist, and with a whine of submission he hears his own voice moan out,” Please…Fuck Ross.”*

*The dog doesn’t need to be asked again,” Thought ya never ask slut.” Grinning the German Shepard pulls Ross’s legs up missionary style exposing his plumping tail hole. Cole aims his cum slickened dick right against the coyote’s hole, the velvety flesh like heaven as the canine slips his dick in slowly at first to give the hole time to accommodate him, then more quickly and unrelenting as the tight walls of the coyote’s innards grow slick with the infectious cum.*

*Ross feels the immense tool fill him, the tingle subsiding for but a moment before it comes back stronger and needier,” Fill more!” moans the coyote feeling it become harder to think, Cole is quick to oblige shoving his entire 36” length into Ross, copious amounts of pre-jizz filling the needy coyote.*

*With direct contact to the contamination his body swells in size, his legs growing and his spine elongating, his average height of 6 foot going beyond the small gain before to surging to a height over 10 feet tall in a matter of moments, and he doesn’t stop there. After he grows taller he also grows wider, his shoulders and chest barreling out as he grows. Cole is pushed back from Ross’s gains, and he grins proudly cumming the hardest he has ever, filling Ross with nutrients for his muscles to grow, and then some.*

*Ross tries his hardest to resist, to focus on who he was, but the infection ravages his mind, and his brow grows heavy, and his intelligence duller. He doesn’t need to think much, only enjoy the pleasure of others shoving their dick in him. The more dick the better, all he had to do was cum out the last of the old Ross, and Ross the tank would remain.*

*Sensing the conflict in the growing infected the German Shepard grins goading on his full change,” Whoa look’t ya boss man! Get’n huge!” It was true, Ross was getting huge, his muscle swelling with new size bigger by the second. His arms looked like he could bench tanks, with biceps larger than his own head, and forearms like corded steel. His pecs huge as he absently bounced them. Then there were his legs, thicker than even a grown man, with proportionally huge calves and feet! But perhaps the most damning features were his growing gut, filling with his first infective load from an extremely appreciative Cole, his dicks which looked like a three fucking tree trunks attached to his groin, and his testicles, far larger than any wrecking balls. Ross is huge, Ross is a Boss.*

*Smiling dumbly to himself his focus wanes and he grins thinking to himself,” Who Da Boss? Ross.” He then whines at the realizing it broke his concentration. With his concentration lost Cole filling him with cum overwhelms him, it too much for Ross to fight any longer, and with a howl of delight Ross ejaculates the last of who he was onto the streets, leaving only an infected tank known as Ross. A thick padding starts to fill over his muscles as he finishes his changes, giving him a softer appearance, while still immense, his belly taut with obscured but solid muscle definition under it.*

*Cole pulls out and wags his tail at the giant Red infected tank, and ask the one question all tank infected know the immediate answer to.*

*“Ready to meet my friends?”*

*Hell ya.*

*It was with this that Ross’s scenario came to an end, his days continued as a massive tank infected. His three massive dicks became the talk of the town being able to host massive orgies with his immense size. Everyone was quick to find the new tank infected, his strong alpha scent attracting not only other infected, but other tank infected. As the alpha of the tanks, tanks like Troy found their way to him, and quickly became his underlings, saving only the biggest, and manliest infected for their leader. Ross would’ve had it no other way.*